Clump Cottage,

FORTY-FOURTH YEAR.

The One Response Heard to an Oft-Repeated Question About General Harrison

AS HIS TRAIN SLACKS UP.

Great Cheering Crowds Greet the Inaugural Party at Every Stop.

TOO MUCH NOISE FORTALK.

So the Speeches Are Few, Short, and Far Between, Though None the Worse.

FROM INDIANAPOLIS TO PITTSBURG

A Detailed Account of the Trip From the Time the President-Elect

THE PARTY ENJOYING THE JOURNEY

General Harrison's inaugural train passed through Pittsburg this morning. It was somewhat behind scheduled time, but as all aboard were asleep, that probably made little difference. The train left Indianapolis at 3:15 yesterday afternoon, and only the usual stops were made. At every station large crowds turned out to cheer the eminent passenger and his party, but the speeches were few and brief. The enthusiasm everywhere was unbounded.

COLUMBUS, O., February 25 .- General Harrison left Indianapolis for Washington at 3:19:15 o'clock this afternoon, amid the cheers of as many thousand of his fellow citizens as could get standing room anywhere within sight of the railroad station. All the local institutions, from the public schools to the Legislature, took the afternoon off to help along the howl.

There was as much fun and excitement as though a circus had come to town. All the morning the merchants and others along the principal streets were hanging out bunting and flags, and brushing up the campaign pictures of General Harrison for use in the windows. Meridian street, near he station, was lined with flags and streamers on both sides, and big flags were swung across the street.

Away Above Them All.

Son-in-Law McKee's stars and stripes flaunted away above the banners of all the rest. This was not because Mr. McKee was unduly haughty on account of having mar ried a great man's daughter, but because his store building is higher than any other in town. One of Mr. McKee's neighbors sewed four huge white new stars upon the flag he hung out, and called them: "First fruits of Harrison's election."

The crowd began to gather upon the streets early in the afternoon, and by 2 o'clock. when six carriages rolled out toward General Harrison's house, it was difficult to get about the city. Soon afterward George H. Thomas Post, G. A. R., of which General Harrison is a member, marched up in front of the new Denison Hotel, with

All Its Banners Flying.

and drawn up in line there, became the center for all the enthusiasm until the carriage came back again. All the windows for two blocks were filled with people, and the street was packed. The Post's brass band and the small boys made most of the noise, but one benevolent-looking fat man had rigged up a small cannon on an eligible balcony, and kept banging away with Presidental and other kinds of salutes until General Harrison had come and gone.

The carriages left the house at a 2:15 o'clock. General Harrison rode in the first, with Governor Hovey and William H. H. Miller, Mayor Denny looked after the comfort of the rest of the family, who followed in other carriages. As soon as the first carriage was off

The Veterans Began to Cheer and the whole crowd joined in a chorus made up of yells, shricks, howls and vociferous expressions of anxiety as to what was the matter with Harrison. The fat man on the balcony nearly fell over the edge in his enthusiasm, and then, after trying to touch himself off instead of his cannon, had an apoplectic fit or something of that sort,

and was heard of no more. General Harrison bowed right and left, and looked a little moist about the eyes as he passed in front of the line of veterans packed so close by the crowd that the carriage wheels brushed their uniforms. The police took charge here and, clearing the way, made a regular procession of it toward the station. Passing a side street, a block or two further on, a body of 150 men tell into line behind the veterans. Nobody knew at first who they were, but they were

soon recognized as the Members of the Legislature,

which, in spite of its Democratic proclivities, had adjourned and came in a body to help get General Harrison out of town. Senator Dresser, one of the fighting Republicans, was in command, and declared that this was the first decent thing he had been able to get his colleagues to do. The resolution to adjourn, however, was introduced

by Senator Hayden, a Democrat. At the station General Harrison's carriage drove to the front entrance, and a way being cleared by the police through the crowd that had packed the building for hours, he and Governor Hovey and Mr. Miller got through to the train. There had seen a good deal of doubt as to just what way the party would get to the train, and the crowd had surrounded the station on all sides. At the open end of the huge train shed, covering a dozen tracks, a line of men

was stationed to keep people back. A Rush From Every Direction. The cheer that was set up in front of the

station when General Harrison appeared was a signal for a rush toward the train from every direction. The line of men was swept out of the way in a moment, and the crowd swept over the tracks like a torrent through a broken dam. It rushed in between the trains, swirled around the pillars, ended in among moving engines and cars, and came up with a splash against the Presidental train on every side at once. They clung about the platforms of the cars like swarming bees. Boys and men clam-bered up the iron pillars, and being above

the heads of the crowd, looked like bunches of wild grapes above a dense thicket. 'All along the iron fence separating the racks from the station was a fringe of women boosted up to that insecure, foothold by accommodating men.

Everybody Cheered and Howled and a band of colored men played "Rally 'Round the Flag" upon instruments of

train, and standing on the rear platform he tried to make a speech to the crowd. The the place with a din that made the speech a delusion so far as those who were supposed to hear it was concerned. The small part of the mgb that could see General Harrison cheered dutifully whenever he seemed to stop and take breath, and everybody else cheered at these cheers. So the speech, although unheard, was very enthusiastically received. This is what General Harrison

What the General Tried to Say.

My Good Friends and Neighbors:

I cannot trust myself to put in words what I feel at this time. Every kindly thought that is in your minds, and every good wish that is in your hearts for me, finds its responsive wish you. I love this city. It has been my own cherished home. Twice before I have left it to discharge public duties, and returned to it with gladness, as I hope to do again. It is a city on whose streets the pompous displays of wealth are not seen; it is full of pleasant homes, and in these homes there is an unusual store of contentment. The memory of your favor and kindness will abide with me, and my strong de-sire to hold your respect and confidence will strengthen me in the discharge of my new and

esponsible duties, Let me say farewell to all my Indiana friends. For the public honors that have come to me, I am their grateful debtor. They have made the debt so large that I can never discharge it. There is a great sense of responsibility in the discharge of high public duties. The moment one whose help comes even into the quiet chamber of judgment, and to His wise and un-failing gdidance will I look for direction and My family unites with me in grateful thanks for this cordial good-by, and with me wish that these years of separation may be full

f peace and happiness for each of you. An Involuntary Separation. Meantime the rush of the crowd that had followed General Harrison's appearance had made serious trouble for the rest of the party. Mrs. Harrison got in all right upon the heels of her distinguished husband, but the McKee part of the family was involved in the tidal wave of humanity and got lost from General Harrison and from itself, Mrs. McKee, with the nurse and baby, finally managed to reach the first car of the train, which was the newspapermen's car, Iolanthe." There she was recognized and helped aboard the train.

In the meantime, Mr. McKee was frantically searching for his wife at one end of the station, and at the other end General Harrison was luming and fretting over the report that the baby was not aboard yet, and could not be found. It was five minutes after the time that the train should have started before a reunion of the family was finally effected in the President's car. A careful search through the train showed that nobody else was being left behind, and the train men began to threaten to start.

The Indefatigable Photographer. About this time Harris Rose, the lame photographer, who has been taking Harri-son's views ever since the General was nominsted, had managed to struggle through the crowd and had begun making frantic efforts to get to a place from which he could focus the Presidental car. By the aid of riendly boosts he got his camera mounted against one of the pillars and prepared to fire t off. He fussed and fumbled with his slides and caps, while everybody watched him and wondered whether the camera or the locomotive would get off first. photographer came out ahead, and after he had pulled the last string and slid the last slide, he had time to climb upon a pillar, brace his lame leg against a projection, and wave his battered silk hat triumphantly, just as the engineer pulled the throttle. The crowd cheered and General Harrison wondered if at last he had done with the man who had been toting a camera after him ever since the Chicago Convention.

The Train Starts Very Slowly. The train had to move very slowly for several blocks to avoid being pushed off the track by the crowd that swayed against it on both sides. There must have been from 15,000 to 20,000 people massed about the station and along the track for half a mile as the train pulled out.

The inauguration train has already been fully described in THE DISPATCH. The Presidental party are assigned by cars as follows: On the rear car, No. 120, President Roberts' private car, are General and Mrs. Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee and their two children, Benjamin and Mary; Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Harrison's sister, and the nurse, Kate. The next coach is the elegant parlor car Maywood, upholstered in blue plush. This car is occupied by Russell B. Harrison, wife and child, with nurse; Senator Saunders and wife, Hon. J. N. Huston, W. H. H. Miller, Mrs. Eaton, General Harrison's half-sister; Private Secretary Halford, and Josephine, Mrs. Harrison's

In the press car are located Private Sec retary Halford, E. F. Tibbotts and Miss Sander, stenographers; Mrs. F. F. Tibbotts, Charles Hedges and A. J. Halford, Asso-ciated Press; P. V. De Graw, United Press; W. C. McPherson, New York Tribune; Ernest O. Chamberlain and wife, New York Sun and PITTSBURG DISPATCH; J.K. Munford, New York World; W. H. Smith, Cin cinnati Commercial Gazette: J. T. Mc-Carthy, Cincinnati Enquirer: Henry Oviatt, New York Times; George Chitt, Indianapolis Journal, and W. O. McKinney. Superintendent J. F. Miller and H. R. Deering, Assistant General Agent, accompany the train as far as Richmond. The train was pulled by engine 349, John Carsel, engineer; Henry King is conductor.

STOPS ON THE WAY.

Interest in the Trip Increases at Every Station-Little Time for Speechmaking and Less Quiet to Hear Speeches When They Are Made.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 COLUMBUS. February 25 .- At every little station the population turned out as the train passed, but there was no stop until Greenfield. This stop was only momentary. At Knightstown there was a longer stop. There is a large Soldiers Orphans' Asylum there, and a telegram had asked General Harrison to have the train stopped long enough for the orphans to get a glimpse of him. He went out on the rear platform, howed when the erowd of 500, orphans included, cheered him, and then said that as the stop would be but for a moment, he could not make a speech. The orphans could not make a speech. The orphans cheered and there was an awkward pause,

while everybody waited for the train to start. But the trainmen were busy pouring water on a hot box, and General Harrison'r momentary stop was elongated to several minutes, during all of which he stood, bowing, and the orphans cheered at every

pretty well aroused to the importance of the occasion from a Hoosier standpoint, for at every station the countrymen who had driven in with their families sat in wagons along the track and waved hats, comforters and all sorts of clothing as the train bearing "The first President we ever had from our

"The first President we ever had from our State, by gum," swept by.

At Cambridge City there was a short stop and a large crowd, but the reception at the next station, Richmond, was the biggest thing of the day after Indianapolis. The whole city seemed to have gathered about the station and along the track both ways. There was a band and drum corps, each trying the grown the poles of the other. Several ing to drown the noise of the other. Several clubs had turned out in a body, with flags and banners; all the factories in the place had pulled their whistles wide open. General Harrison went out on the rear platform again here, and tried to still the multitude with a little speech. This is what the crowd would have heard him say if it had been

quiet:

MY FRIENDS—I have so long had my home among you that I cannot but feel a sense of regret in leaving the soil of Indiana. I go with a deep sense of inadequacy, but I am sure you will be patient with my mistakes, and that you will all give me your help as citizens Icheers and cries, "We will!" I in my efforts to promote the best interests of our people and the honor of the nation we love. [Cheers.] I thank you for this cordial greeting. [Cheers.]

GREETED BY A GOVERNOR.

General Harrison Meets Fornker, the Doughty Ohio Executive.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. COLUMBUS, O., February 25. - After Richmond there were stops at Greenville and several other Ohio towns, with the usual crowds. At Bradford Junction the engine was changed. At Piqua, the next stop, Governor Foraker and Mrs. Foraker got aboard. The Governor paid his respects to General and Mrs. Harrison, wished them a safe journey through Ohio, and then went to interview the newspaper men in their car. He returned to dinner in General Har-rison's car, and left the train in this city.

After dark the scenes about the stations were enlivened as the train passed by-buge bonfires, which threw out the crowds along the track in silhouette. At Woodstock a log cabin of considerable size was illumin-ated in this way by bonfires as the train

Dinner was served in the newspaper car and in General Harrison's car, between Urbana and Columbus, the accommodations of the two cars being enough to feed at one time everybody on the train.

AN OCEAN OF ENTHUSIASM.

Citizens of Columbus Greet the Party With Wild Howls and Cheers.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 NEWARK, O., February 25 .- At Columbus the President ran into an ocean of Buckeve enthusiasm which would have drowned out the Hoosier sea at Indianapolis. Governor Foraker had evidently rung his fire alarm before he set out to meet General Harrison, for all the Foraker clubs were out with banners and bands. and a Foraker cannon kept booming out salutes from the time the headlight came in sight until the red tail lights disappeared in the east. When the train came to a stop in the station, after having run for a half a mile through a crowd of people along the tracks, Governor Foraker and General Harrison went out onto the rear platform. When there seemed to be a lull in the nowl-

The gentleman whom you have come here to see needs no introduction from me—General Harrison, President-elect of the United States. [Great cheering.]

General Harrison said: MY FELLOW CITIZENS-I thank you for the wonderful demonstration. In these evidences of the good will of my friends is a new stimulus as I enter upon the duties of the great office to which I have been chosen. I beg to thank you again for your interest. [Great cheering.]

The biggest howling of all was when, after General Harrison had gone back into the car and would not come out in snite of all the cries of the mob, one of the ladies held up little Mary, the youngest baby, at the window where the crowd could see her. During the wait at Columbus, Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Eaton, General Harrison's sister, made their first tour of the train, chatting with acquaintances in the newspa-per car, and inspecting the remains of a

dinner which her critical eye decided must have been very good, indeed. The early night was passed in the press car playing whist and reading magazines.

Although it is termed the newspaper car, there is not a newspaper to be found on it.

The Train Loses Time

DENNISON, O., February 26 .- The run of the inaugural train was made from New ark to Dennison in an hour and a half, the train then being 30 minutes late.

BEN WAS ASLEEP.

The Glory of Pittsburg Not Seen by th Presidental Party-Part of the Journey to Washington is Safely Completed.

President Harrison's train reached Pitts. burg this morning at 3:55, 40 minutes behind schedule time. The blinds were drawn and the occupants wrapped in slumber. The reporters listened in-tently to hear Ben snore or to catch a possible wail from Kid McKee, but both man and

baby slept soundly.

Nobody was stirring but Adolphus Drury, President Roberts' faithful porter, and nothing under the heavens could have induced the honest colored man to close his eyes. He was alive and taking life easy in the library of the

To prevent accidents and delays Superin-

To prevent accidents and delays Superintendent Pitcairn issued an order that after midnight the depot should be closed up and that nobody but reporters and the workmen be allowed on the platform. Superintendent Pitcairn expected to be at the depot himself to see that everything passed off smoothly.

It was rumored that the big gas wells at Jeanette would be fired for the benefit of the party, and that Mr. Harrison would get up at Pittsburg to prepare to see the event. Mr. Sellers McKee, who owns a number of the wells, said last evening that he didn't know anything about it, and he thought the idea was ridiculous. He didn't believe Ben Harrison was fool enough to get out of bed at that hour in the morning to see gas fires when he had often seen the same thing in Indiana.

Chief Dispatcher Culp, who works during the day, was on hand all night to see that the train was properly run on the Pittsburg division.

The greatest precautions were taken by the The greatest precautions were taken by the Pennsylvania road to prevent the possibility of accident to the Presidental train. Between Dennison and Pittsburg a man was located at every switch, in all the deep cuts and on all the curves. Not iess than 500 men were employed last night watching the road on this division alone. What is true of this section can be said of every division of the road from Indianapolis to Washington. So that when President Harrison and his party pay their fares, as they aver they will, they do not begin to cover the enormous expense incurred by the company in their transportation.

Only the most faithful, most experienced and steady engineers and conductors were selected

Only the most faithful, most experienced and steady englineers and conductors were selected to handle the train. Alexander Pitcairn held the throttle on the Pittsburg division to Altoona, and handsome Jack Pitcairn filled the post of conductor. From Dennison locomotive No. 38, Engineer Barney Bannon, did the work. It was expected last night that Alexander Pitcairn would run the train through from Pittsburg to Washington,

Enting Enough to Last for Awhile. NEW YORK, February 25 .- A farewell banquet was tendered Vice President-elect Levi P. Morton prior to his departure for Washington Wednesday by the merchant,

DRAPED IN MOURNING are pieces of straw filled with powder, mixed with other substances, and with touch-paper at each end. On account of the danger DRAPED IN MOURNING

Explosion in a Squib Factory,

INSTANTLY KILLING TEN GIRLS.

Terrible Scenes Attendant Upon the Finding of the Bodies.

BUT ONE CHARRED CORPSE IDENTIFIED

Fatally Injured.

Ten girls were killed yesterday in an exolosion at a squib factory near Plymouth The cause of the explosion is a mystery. The girls were employed in the factory, and their bodies were so badly burned that it is impossible to identify any of them except one, whose mother recognized her daughter by a remnant of her clothing. The town of Plymouth is draped in mourning, and heartrending scenes are to be witnessed

among the bereaved relatives of the victims

of the awful disaster.

GLADYS REESE, 15 years.

MARY WALTERS 17 years.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] WILKESBARRE, February 25 .- Another awful disaster in this region has draped the town of Plymouth in mourning. Shortly after noon to-day the squib factory of John R. Powell, situated on Welsh Hill, a sub-urb of Plymouth, exploded. There were in the building at the ten girls and the foreman. Every one of the girls was killed and George Reese is so terribly injured that death is certain. The killed are: KATIE JONES, aged 20 years, MAGGIE LYNCH, 21 years, HATTIE JONES, 16 years.

MAGGIE RICHARDS, 17 years, MARY ANN LAKE, 17 years. RUTH POWELL, 20 years. ESTHER POWELL (sister of Ruth,, 22 years, JANE ANN THOMAS, 14 years. The first shock of the explosion was felt

in the town at exactly 12:50. It created the greatest excitement and alarm, and in an instant the streets of the town were filled with people. Business men and clerks rushed from their stores and offices, women and children ran out of the houses. No one knew what had happened, and everywhere the wildest excitement reigned. At first it was believed that a terrible explosion of gas had occurred at one of the neighbor-

A SECOND EXPLOSION.

Suddenly another explosion swept over the town, and then the reports had it that the Gaylord Colliery had blown up. The colliery is not far from where the squib fac-tory was located, on Welsh Hill, and a wild rush of people took place in that direction, but before they reached the scene the real state of affairs was learned.

The squib factory, a large two-story frame building, was located just behind the Caylord colliery, and when the crowd reached the scene all that was visible was a blazing mass of ruins, on which the men employed in the mine were throwing water. It was well known that many girls were employed in the factory, and the first question was: Where are the girls?"

None of them had been seen. The foreman, George Reese, had been found, more than 100 feet from the ruins of the building, burned in a terrible manner. His clothing was almost burned or torn off. The badly charred. He was unconscious and evidently fatally hurt, and he of course could give no account of how it happened. Of the others in the building, nothing had been seen, and their bodies must be under the heap of ruins,

TERRIBLE AGONY AND DISTRESS, When this state of facts became known the scene of agony and distress that fol-lowed surpasses all efforts at description. Among that large crowd of men, women and children were many who had sisters or daughters working in the factory, and the fearful nature of their feelings can be imagined. Women shrieked aloud and called upon the names of the lost ones in the ruins. Many strong men broke down and wept, others worked like mad men to ertinguish the fire. Buckets, pails, even din ner cans were brought into requisition t carry water from the nearest houses and from the Caylord breaker.

Some men rushed right up to the ruins and with naked hands tried to tear away th burning fragments. Every moment the crowd swelled, as the whole population of Plymouth surged up from the town below toward the scene, which was a terrible one. Suddenly a cry arose "The powder maga-zine will explode!" and with a wild rush the crowd swept back. Thirty feet from the blazing ruins stood a small building sheathed with iron. In this was stored the powder used in the factory, and at that moment there was nearly four tons of powder

ANOTHER HORROR AVERTED.

The heat of the flames was intense, and had there been any wind in that direction the magazine must have gone. As it was, the paint on its walls cracked and peeled off with the heat, and everybody bore back ont of reach.

The Plymouth fire department arrived and in a few minutes three streams of water were playing on the magazine. After they were turned on the blazing ruins, in 10 or 15 minutes the flames were out, and men were rushing into the smouldering mass to recover the bodies of the dead. They didn't

need to search long. The blackened beams and ashes were cleared away with the rapidity of lightning. "Keep the women away," cried out the firemen, for desperate mothers and sisters were rushing into the ruins to help in the search for their loved ones. With firm but gentle hands they were held back, and the employes of the colliery and the firemen keeping back the excited crowd, began sysatically the work of recovering the bodies. In a few minutes the first was reached, but it seemed impossible that that small, shapeless mass of blackened flesh had but 30 minutes before been a happy, light-hearted girl. The head was entirely burned off, as well as the arms and near all the lower limbs. Identification was ab-solutely impossible. Not a vestige of cloth-ing was left, nor was there any other means of identifying the dead.

ONLY ONE BODY IDENTIFIED.

One after another, with very little intermission, were ten of these ghastly remains of humanity brought to light from under the heap of ashes and charred timbers, and in only one case was it possible to tell who the victim was. The body of Hattie Jones was recognized by her grief-stricken mother by the remains of a pair of corsets which still clung to the charred flesh. The other bodies, after being in vain looked at by weeping relatives and friends, were carried weeping relatives and friends, were carried down to an undertaking establishment, where all that was possible was done to restore the semblance of humanity. Before the last body was taken away a crowd of not less than 5,000 people had gathered around the spot, and were only held back from interfering with the searchers by a strong cordon of men who had placed themselves expend the helidities.

selves around the building.

How the explosion took place will forever remain a mystery, unless Foreman Reese recovers sufficiently to speak, and this would be little short of a miracle. The Reese recovers sufficiently to speak, and this would be little short of a miracle. The factory was owned by J. R. Powell, of Plymouth. In it were made the squibs

THE GREATEST PRECAUTION

FEBRUARY

had always been faken. The powder was stored in the magazine, and only enough brought in for immediate use two or three times a day.

Up to last Wednesday 82 girls were working in the factory, which was the largest in this section, but when the order to shut down the colliery to half time was given, Mr. Powell laid off nearly his entire force. The ten girls who met their death, with two others, Mary Connell and Mary P. Thomas, were the only ones working to-day, and the last two named had gone home to dinner. From the fact that all the bodies were found close together, it is believed that the girls were sitting eating their dinner when the explosion took place. The whole front of the building was blown out by the first explosion, and at the second the roof and the rest of the walls fell into one heap of ruins, which instantly took fire.

Five years ago a similar disaster took

Five years ago a similar disaster took place in Kingston, when seven girls and boys were killed.

AFTER FORTY-FIVE YEARS.

Joseph Bente; Whose Death Sentence Was Commuted by President Lincoln, is Parconed by President Cleveland, and Walks Forth a Free Man.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR. Boston, February 25 .- Joseph Bent, nurderer who was saved from the gallows by President Lincoln, and committed to States prison for life 25 years ago, walked out free man to-day, having been pardoned by President Cleveland. The papers arrived from Washington this morning. His real name is Joseph Bento, and he is a Portu-

The story of his crime is as follows: Bento was a cook on an American whaling vessel, and on July 4, 1864, a sailor came to him on board ship and complained of the food. Bento replied that it was as good as he could give him, whereupon the sailor assaulted Bento, who retaliated by throwing hot water on him. The sailor left, but returned with a knife and made an attack on Bento, stabbing him in the side. In self-defense Bento seized a potato knife and cut his assailant so that he died of his injuries. Bento was brought to Boston, tried and convicted, and sentenced to be hanged for murder. Sergio P. Smith, a Portuguese, who was then living in Boston and now conducts the Crawford House barber shop, interested himself in Bento's case, and three days be fore the sentence was to be executed ascer-tained that there were extenuating circumstances not brought out in court. He then took steps to have the sentence commuted to imprisonment for life. Attorney Harrington went to Washington, laid the case before President Lincoln, and a commutation of sentence was granted.

Bento is now 79 years of age, and as he has never heard anything from his relatives in Galiza, Portugal, where he was born, he does not know that any of them are living. He left to-day for New Bedford, where he expects to find some of his countrymen.

THERESA A GOOD-LOOKING GIRL.

ut Colonel Church Didn't Think Her To Pretty for a Cook.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) Columbus, O., February 25.—The Church diverce trial, which has been the positively the charge of misconduct with lesh on his head, neck, hands and arms, was the servant girl, Theresa, and that he had ever met her outside of the house. He described her as a rather good-looking, but not unusually attractive cook, and declared that the reason he had not turned her out of doors at the request of plaintiff's counsel was because that would have been an injustice to a poor, but innocent girl. Witness said Theresa had been working at his

mother's residence on Oak street, where she would remain until after the trial. Just before the adjournment Colonel Church was asked by plaintiff's attorney, Mr. Powell, to explain why he had lost respect for his father-in-law, Mr. Joyce. In reply the witness reflected strongly upon his father-in-law in believing what the Colonel called perjured testimony, without giving a chance for explanation, and an attempt at applause was made by the spectators in the courtroom, which was suppressed

by the court officials.

It is expected that Theresa, the cook, will be the next witness.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

The Very Original Wedding Conducted By the Rev. John Jusper.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATOR. RICHMOND, February 25 .- A novel wedding in colored society here took place at the church of the Rev. John Jasper, the famous author of "De sun do move" theory. The bride waited at the pulpit while the ten virgins, with their lamps burning, went down the aisle to meet the groom, who stood at the door. As they walked the lamps of five foolish virgins went out, whereupon they were summarily expelled from the building, and were forced to stand on the pavement outside during the entire cere-

This was, of course, according to pro gramme. Then the five wise virgins, whose lamps were burning brightly, escorted the groom up the aigle, where he was met by the bride, while the choir sang, "Behold, the Bridegroom Cometh."

KILLED BY HER LOVER.

She Jilted Him for Another Man and Sealed

Her Fate. PEORIA, ILL., February 25 .- Emil Bach, street car driver of this city, shot and fatally injured a girl named Anna DuBois at Matamora, Woodford county, this morning at about 2 o'clock. He was the girl's suitor, but she had rejected him and was to marry a man named Schip in a few days. This morning Bach gained entrance to her father's house through a window, and threw open the front door in order to clear a way

for escape.

The girl's father was awakened and met Bach in the hall, but the murderer pushed the old man aside, entered the room and shot the sleeping girl in the mouth. has not yet been apprehended, and the idea gains ground that he has committed suicide in some lonely place. The girl is yet alive, but cannot recover.

KNOCKED OUT OF A JOB. Harrisburg's City Solicitor for 14 Years

Succeeded by a Democrat. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. HARRISBURG, February 25 .- Councils

this evening elected John E. Patterson. Democrat, City Solicitor, in place of Judge Hargest, Republican, who has held the position for 14 years. An effort was made on Saturday night to fill this office, but Hargest's friends in Select Council refused to attend the joint meeting. At the joint ses-sion to-night no quorum of Select Council was present, but as Patterson received a ma-jority of the vote of both bodies, he was declared elected. Four Republicans voted

FIGHTING FOR ERIN

John Morley Boldly Arraigns the Cruel Coercion Policy, and

FORCES BALFOUR TO HIS FEET.

The Tory Tool is Met With Loud Cries of Scorn and Derision.

HE MAKES A DEPENSE OF HIS CONDUCT.

From Dillon.

The Irish question came to the fore in the House of Commons yesterday. Mr. Morley opened the ball with a general attack on the policy pursued by the present Government. He referred to specific acts of cruelty and was greeted with cheers. Balfour, in arising to answer him, was met by cries of "Pigott." He attempted a defense of the course pursued by him.

LONDON, February 25.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. John Morley, in ac-cordance with the notice he had previously given, called up the Irish question, and oceeded to attack the position assumed by the Government. Mr. Morley strongly condemned the singular lack of prudence, fore sight and care that had been shown by the ministration in Ireland during the last few months. The arrest of Father McFadden at Gweedore, he said, was marked by every bad quality that could accompany a

It was worthy of the worst exploits of the ruffian Judge in Scotland who, a century ago, said: "Give me a prisoner and I'll find the law." Mr. Morley referred at length to the recent arrests in Ireland, and ridiculed the idea of arresting men for such offenses as cheering Mr. William O'Brien,

Referring to the imprisoned members of Parliament, he urged that while their offenses were limited to speaking and writing treason, they should be treated as first-class misdoers. [Cheers.]

RETRIBUTION COMING. The time was swiftly coming when an irresistible appeal would ascend from the nation, asking Her Majesty to recur to the sense of the people so that they might decide the great issues now dividing the Government and the opposition. [Cheers.] The opposition required the fullest explanation regarding the employment of Irish Magistrates, Crown solicitors and police in framing the Times' case.

They demanded to know why documents were handed to the Times for the purposes of a plot to which it might be proved the Government had infactuatedly become the dupes and accessories. [Cheers.] Referring again to the case of Father McFadden, Mr. Morley said that Baltour had admitted that the police erred in arresting the priest. The speaker contended that the arrests at Tralee on the occasion of O'Brien's trial were il-

legal. No Home Secretary or English Magis trate would venture to act as though the The sumed this morning. The examination of the defendant, Colonel S. H. Church, was doctor to Mr. O'Brien for the sake of the Government, and not on the ground of humanity. He quoted from a speech in which Mr. Bulfour said that he did not think he should allow Mr. O'Brien to ruin his constitution for the purpose of injuring the Government.

BALFOUR CORNERED.

Mr. Balfour had asserted that he (Balfour) had no power to relax the prison rules, but he did relax them in the cases of Catholic clergymen for fear of wounding or insulting the religious sentiment of the people. He urged Mr. Balfour to regard the popular sympathy with the imprisoned members of Parliament.

Mr. Balfour, upon rising to reply, greeted with cries of "Pigott." This was continued until the Speaker peremptorily insisted upon the House coming to order In opening his speech, Mr. Balfour said that the opposition would have shown themselves unworthy of their position if they had not taken the earliest opportunity to bring forward their accusations, for rivals of which in bitterness they might vainly

search history.

He was not surprised that Mr. Morley had taken advantage of his position to make charges against the Government at a time when he knew his words would pass current in the country because the Government could not possibly take up his challenges. He twitted Mr. Morley with alluding to the Parnell Commission and ignoring the most horrible charges of cruelty, inhumanity and cynical savageness with which his (Bal-four's) wastebasket had been flooded during

the recess. THE COERCION IDEA. Possibly it had begun to dawn upon the minds of the opposition that they had been duped by imaginary reports concerning the treatment of Mr. O'Brien. [Cries of "Ob, Oh."] He admitted that the prison rules had been relaxed in the cases of priests, but the House knew that he had always been doubtful whether, in relaxing the rules, he was not straining the crimes act. The rule regarding the cutting of a prisoner's hair was never relaxed except in cases of disease. "What disease prevented my hair being

laughter.
"You were in the hospital during your imprisonment," responded Mr. Balfour.
Mr. Balfour declared that, assuming that prisoners under the crimes act ought to be treated as ordinary criminals, the charges against the Government were unfounded.

Admitting that in a certain sense offend ers against the crimes act were political offenders, if they were treated differently on that account the same treatment ought to be conceded to the dynamiter and the political assassin. Mr. Balfour contended that the state of Ireland was improving wherever the plan of campaign had not penetrated.

cut?" inquired Mr. Dillon, amid much

A BOGUS CONSPIRACY. The conspiracy [cries of "Pigott,"] which began in Ireland last August [renewed cries of "Pigott,"] showed signs of abating.

The statistics of agrarian crime showed a the country since the crimes act was passed. If O'Connell were still alive he would shrink from the means employed by the gentleman below the gangway to render Government impossible. What would be the future of Ireland when the happy day arrived for the gentlemen opposite to con-duct instead of criticising the Government of Ireland? Never in the history of the world had

did not believe that the principles of the opposition would win the country, but he was certain that such principles would dewas certain that such principles would destroy the best compacted empire that was ever put together by the wit of man.

Mr. Balfour, who spoke in a cynical vein throughout, was subjected to a running fire of laughter, ironical cheers and cries of "Pigott" and "Times." In the course of the debate Mr. Sexton indignantly protested against the presence of Houston, the witness for the Times within the presence. ness for the Times, within the precincts of the House. The Speaker replied that he was ignorant of the circumstances, but would inquire. Later Mr. Sexton received an intimation that Houston's name has been removed from the lobby list,

country flourished under a system so abs lutely subversive of law and liberty. I

PLATT IS BARA

He Will Not Attend the Innuga O Co Dissatisfied, but Still Has Cabinet Hopes

SEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, February 25 .- It is an ounced, as though with authority, those wise in the matter of the New York political situation and the attitude of the several varieties of Republicans in this State, that ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt will not be among those who will help to make a Republican holiday next Monday in Washington. He will not even go to the Capital, and this is regarded as significant when taken in con-

ler's name for the Department of Agricul-There will be many Republicans of prominence from New York in Washington who sre qualified to tell General Harrison a great deal about politics here. But their visits are entirely without any such purpose, as a rule. Two exceptions, according to the talk at the Union League Club and the Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening are General Fifth Avenue Hotel last evening are General Daniel E. Butterfield and Charles Watrous. They of all the thousands of New Yorkers who will make the pilgrimage are the only ones who have been asked to come by General Harrison to meet him, to dine with him, and soon. And the conclusion is drawn with no particular satisfaction by Platt men, Miller men, Hiscock men, and all that the voices of these men will be potent in influencing President Harrison's decision as to the distribution of patronage in the Empire Stote.

nection with the fact that ex-Senate

Warner Miller and his friends are very

much disgruntled over the mention of Mil-

the Empire Stote.

The conclusion carries with it the unavoidable inference that Stephen B. Elkins is to be the real power in the matter. Some of the discontented describe the situation sarcastically by saying that Elkins will "assist" General Butterfield and Mr. Watrous, while others say more plainly that he will run things. With all this there is some comfort for them all in the conviction that they all share that New York will in some way get a reaversement.

York will in some way get a representation in the new Cabinet.

The tip was passed about that General Harrison, on his arrival in Washington, will have three vacancies in his list of advisers the Navy Department, the Attorney Generalship' and the Department of Agriculture, and, notwithstanding Russell Harrison's announcement that the Cabinet is completed, the belief in the chances of New York is very strong.

RUSSELL'S LITTLE WAGER.

The Elegant Hat He Will Wear on Inauguration Day.

NEW YORK, February 25 .- Mr. Arkell. of Judge, in a moment of desperation last fall, bet Mr. Russell Harrison a new hat that his father wouldn't carry Indiana. Young Mr. Harrison recently reminded Mr. Arkell of the wager.
"What size do you wear?" Mr. Arkell

"I guess I had better make it a size

"Oh, you will have a swelled head by the Mr. Arkell will pay his bet to-day, when gorgeous and expensive opera hat ever made in America. Mr. Arkell says he is pleased to remark that the hat is a perfect fit, al-though it is only 7%. The hat was constructed under the supervision of Mr. Knox.

The silk was the product of John D. Cutter's mill at Patterson. Hitherto opera hats have been made of imported stuff. The man who put this American tile together is Captain Jack Timmerman, a veteran of the war, who tought for years with the Twelfth

Mrs. McFarland, whose father was killed in the war, trimmed the hat. Artists Hamilton, Flohri, Gillam and Smith, of Judge, decorated the satin-lined interior. In the center of the top is a picture in oil of the Judge, framed in a sun-burst with a goblet of peach brandy poised in his right hand about to drink the health of Harrison and Morton, whose pictures in little painted frames are enwreathed in flowers and leaves at his feet. The side of the lining is filled with buds done in water colors. The hat cost \$100. Mr. Harrison will wear it on Inauguration Day, and then use it for decora-

PARNELL'S HEALTH IS GOOD.

His Mother Has Received Positive surances to That Effect. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.

PHILADELPHIA, February 25,-It is not true that the health of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell is critically affected and that he is likely to suffer a collapse at any time. Mrs. Parnell, the mother of the Irish leader, received a cable message today which definitely sets at rest the apprehensions of the friends of the Irish cause aroused by the alarming news telegraphed from London about two weeks ago. On reading this news, Mrs. Parnell, knowing that her son if he were ill and likely to break down would conceal his condition from her, wrote to Dr. Kenny, his physician in Dublin, asking him to tell her exactly how he was. Dr. Kenny answered to-

In his message he said: "Never better: writing." Mrs. Parnell was in this city yesterday and was greatly overjoyed at the news, as was also the members of the Municipal Council of the Irish National League, to whom she communicated the contents of the dispatch. Mrs. Parnell will return to Bordentown to-day.

A MAYOR SUICIDES.

Sickness Affects His Mind, and He Seeks

Rellef in Beatle. PRPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. IOWA CITY, February 25 .- Mayor John . Holmes, of this city, shot himself in the head last night, and died this morning. Mr. Holmes has been conspicuous in local politics for some time. About three months ago he became ill and suffered from paralysis, which to a slight extent affected his brain. Yesterday evening he went down to his barn, and not returning, search was made by his family. He was found lying on the floor, with a bullet in his temple.

THE WIRES MUST COME DOWN. Mayor Grant Has Succeeded in Freeing Broadway as a Starter.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH! NEW YORK, February 25 .- At a meeting of the Electrical Subway Commission today Mayor Grant succeeded in securing the passage of an order that all wires on Broadway should be taken down inside of 30 days, and the poles removed. The order is accompanied by a warming that "30 days, means 30 days," and that the poles must come down at the expiration of that time. The Mayor is making a vigorous war on overhead wires, but meets with a good deal

A GOVERNOR IN DANGER.

The Jury Still Considering the Case Against Iown's Executive.

DES MOINES, February 25 .- The of Governor Larrabee for criminal libel ended this afternoon. No argument was deemed necessary by the Governor's attorneys in his detense. At a late hour this evening the jury were still out.

IN THE CHILLY TIDE.

THREE CENTS

Five Religious Enthusiasts Baptized

in Pamrapo Bay

WITH THE TEMPERATURE ATZERO.

Clothed in Rubber Suits, They Defy the

Weather and Say

IT WAS REALLY AVERY PLEASANT DAY.

Elder Raymond's Zealous Little Flock of Faith Curists.

With the temperature at 120 above zero, five enthusiastic Faith Cure converts were baptized in the chilly waters of New York Bay. The converts wore rubber clothes and underwent the trying ordeal with great courage. They stood upon the shore and sang hymns and offered up prayers.

JERSEY CITY, February 25.-Elder W. G. Raymond and the zealous little flock of faith curists which he has gathered together in Hudson county since he was deposed as spiritual adviser of the faction led by Mr. Elsey, bid defiance yesterday afternoon to the wintry blasts, bitter cold, and icy sea. About 50 strong they assembled toward 3 o'clock at Cadmus' dock, on the Pamrapo shore of New York bay. Well muffled up in comfortable garments of rather unfashionable cut, and thoroughly fired with the fervor of their religious enthusiasm, they recked little of the fact that the thermome ter which hung outside the entrance of the nearest dwelling registered only 120 above

With a smile upon his weather-beaten face and the breeze violently ruffling his grizzled locks, Elder Raymond moved spryly about shaking hands with his followers and those whom he recognized among the 50 or

more spectators.
"Sister Fisk has arrived," announced Brother Benjamin Eussell. "Praise the Lord, it's a beautiful day." responded the Elder, as he grasped Sister Fisk's right hand in his and felt for his

A VERY NICE DAY. "Praise the Lord, it's indeed a beautiful

day," echoed the others, as they grouped themselves about the trio. Then the little band sang several stauzas of the hymn "To-day the Saviour Calls," after which Elder Raymond delivered a discourse on "Bap-tism" and prayed. While the flock sang the hymn "Salvation's Free for All." Elder Raymond donned a pair of rubber boots and strode toward the shore. He gazed for a few minutes in silence on the ice-locked bay. Then, raising both arms high above his head, he beckoned his followers to approach, and then crashed through the thin ice. When he had gone in nearly up to his breast he turned

faced the shore.
"Praise the Lord, the channel has been made ready!"exclaimed the elder's daughter,

Sister Goldsmith.

The members responded by singing, "O, happy day, when Jesus washed my sins away." In the meantime five rubber-clad figures joined those on the beach. The first to advance and follow the elder through the channel was Mrs. Nettie Fisk, a pleasantfaced young woman, who lives in Newark, Wayne county, N. Y. She reached the elder's side and smiled as she faced the group on shore. Without the slightest apparent tremor she allowed the elder to immerse her in the icy water. As the pair walked toward the shore the congregation sang, "Shall we gather at the river?"

A CHILLY ORDEAL,

Jessie Sherman, a pretty 16-year-old miss from Glens Falls, was next immersed. She passed creditably through the ordeal, and was followed by Mrs. Theresa Tier, of Union Hill, N. J., a short, dark-haired young woman, with flashing black eyes. George H. Vincent and his wife, Mary E., of Canisteo, Steuben county, were also bap-tized, Mrs. Vincent preceding her husband. The converts found ashore ample accommodations for changing their drenched attire for dry clothing, and as fast as they dressed they joined their friends in the services.

After leading Mr. Vincent from the water

Elder Raymond turned and faced the bay.

Extending his arms seaward he exhorted his followers.
"Behold," said he, "it's a beautiful day. Praise the Lord, for he is with us. The flood tide is beginning to ebb, and it is earrying far out to see the loads of sin which have been washed away from those we have baptized to-day. Let us sing 'Whiter Than Snow.'" The members joined vigor-ously in singing the hymn, and then re-paired to Brother Benjamin Russell's home in Avenue E, Pamrapo, where they held an experience meeting and love feast. As a result of the session they got two candidates for baptism next Sunday. The band will meet on Friday night at Sister Holthusen's,

47 Cole street, to recruit more converts. THROUGH TO NEW YORK.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Gets Direct Connection.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. BALTIMORE, February 25 .- What has been the ambition of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for years, through traffic to New York, is about to be realized. It was officially announced to-day that on March 10, an arrangement with the Reading Railroad would go into effect whereby through passenger trains will be run from Washington and Baltimore to New York in five and one-half to six hours between the latter cities.

It was intended in the beginning to use the Baltimore and Ohio Twenty-fourth street depot in the Quaker City, and then cross the Schuylkill and connect by means of the Schuylkill Eastside Road with the Reading at Park Junction. At West Falls Junction it will be necessary to run into Wayne Junction to connect with the main Wayne Junction to connect with the main line of the Reading. It is thought that the delay in going to Wayne Junction will not be greater than that to which Pennsylvania. Railroad trains are subjected in pulling into Broad street station, but as the Balti more and Ohio will in a short time have completed the direct track from Twenty-fourth street to Wayne Junction even this delay will be obviated.

THE BURLINGTON STRIKE

Is Likely to be Renewed by the Dissatisfied Brotherhood. PRPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. 1

CHICAGO, February 25 .- The Herald will to-morrow print an article which goes to show that the great Burlington strike, which was begun last February, and which was supposed to have been settled over a month ago, is still on, and that the Brotherhood is about to take steps to force the company to keep the agreement it made with the engi-neers and firemen at the secret conference held last January.

At that time the Burlington officials

agreed to take back a large number of the strikers by February 1. The men declare that this has not been done. To-day Chairman R. H. Cavener, of the committee ap-pointed by the Richmond Convention to settle the strike, came to town, and spent